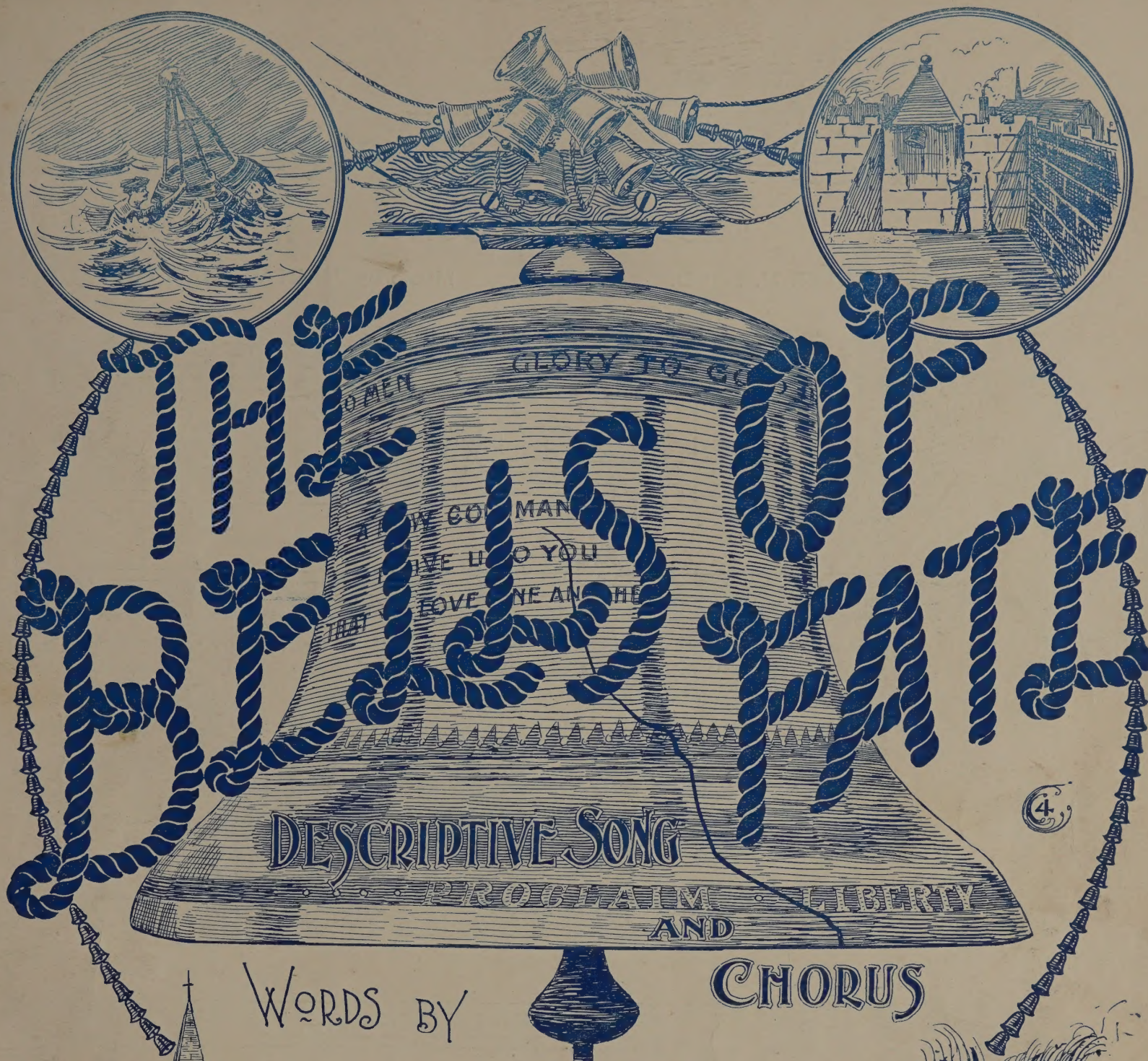




WORDS BY

CHORUS

WALTER H. FORD.

MUSIC BY

JOHN W. BRATTON.

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Bartlett's Music House,
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Dedicated to W. MURRAY SMITH.

THE BELLS OF FATE.

DESCRIPTIVE SONG.

Words by WALTER H. FORD.

Music by JOHN W. BRATTON.

Introduction.

Molto.

The introduction is written for piano in a key of two flats (B-flat major or D-flat minor) with a common time signature. It consists of four measures. The first measure is marked *p* (piano). The second measure is marked *piu lento.* (more slowly). The third and fourth measures are marked *rall e dim.* (rallentando and diminuendo). The melody is in the right hand, and the accompaniment is in the left hand.

1. What a world of romance clus-ters round the ma - ny bells we hear, Ev - ery one has
2. See the sig - nal rock - ets flash - ing, while a ship is sink - ing fast, In his arms Jack
3. Down the street with light'ning swift-ness, comes the gal-lant fire bri - gade, In the fierce-ly
4. In the court-yard stands a con - vict, on this earth his time is brief, Close be - side him,
5. Round a - bout the ci - ty court-house, stands the crowd with bated breath, Each has but one

The first system of the song is written for piano in a key of two flats. It consists of four measures. The melody is in the right hand, and the accompaniment is in the left hand. The first measure is marked *p* (piano).

told its sto - ry, ring - ing out both loud and clear, On a qui - et Sabbath morn - ing
holds his comrade faith - ful to him to the last, Ned and Jack had long been shipmates
burn - ing build - ing, see them en - ter un - dis - mayed, Driv - en back by tongues of fire,
stands his moth - er; bro - ken heart - ed, bowed with grief, He had sinned a - gainst the peo - ple;
thought, one pur - pose, "Give me Lib - er - ty or Death," Jus - tice long had been de - nied them

The second system of the song is written for piano in a key of two flats. It consists of four measures. The melody is in the right hand, and the accompaniment is in the left hand. The first measure is marked *p* (piano).

hear their peaceful summons call,
 now it seemed they had to part,
 sud-den - ly the crowd goes wild,
 tak - en life he could not give,
 they have been oppressed by might,

Bid-ding all man-kind to worship, "Peace on earth good
 "Let us try to reach the bell buoy" hold me fast Ned
 At a win-dow high a-bove them stands a lit - tle
 By the ver-dict of his e-quals, 'twas the last day
 Now the burning question from them," shall we still sub-

will to all" Hear those same bells at a wed-ding, ring-ing out in mer-ry strife,
 don't lose heart, In the wa - ter plunged the he - ro, with his com-rade in his arms,
 help-less child, "Vol - un - teers!" the chief calls loud-ly; one brave lad has seized a rope,
 he should live, Vain had been his pray'rs for mer-cy, vain his moth-er's pleading tears,
 - mit or fight? Hark! the ver - y heav-ens trem-ble, tyr - an - ny is left be - hind,

Tell - ing of a lov - ing cou - ple, now a hap - py man and wife,
 Soon they gain the clang - ing bell-buoy, ring - ing out its wild a - larms,
 Mounts the stairs all - read - y tott'-ring, while the crowd has ceased to hope,
 How his thoughts turn sad - ly backward, to his boy-hood's hap - py years,
 As the old bell loud - ly an-sw-ers, "Lib - er - ty to all man - kind,"

Then a - gain that sol - emn toll - ing, tells of one who's passed Life's gate,
 From the shore the life - guards has - ten, try to save the drown - ing pair,
 There he is, now at the win - dow! low - ers ba - by safe at last,
 Hark! the pris - on bell is toll - ing, warn - ing men to sin no more,
 Pa - tri - ots from ev - 'ry quar - ter, leave their home - steads and their farms,

We could scarce - ly be mis - tak - en, should we call them "Bells of Fate."
 When they reached them Jack had per - ished, Ned a - lone was cling - ing there.
 Ah! what's that! the walls have fal - len, one more brave ca - reer has past.
 Heav - en help the strick - en moth - er; drop the cur - tain all is o'er.
 Wash - ing - ton and oth - er he - roes, heed their coun - try's call "To arms!"

CHORUS.

Ding, dong, ding, dong, Hear what the bells are say - ing,
 Ding, dong, ding, dong, Hark to the bell buoy's warn - ing,
 Ding, dong, ding, dong, Fire - bells tell their sto - ry,
 Ding, dong, ding, dong, Sad - ly the bell is ring - ing,
 Ding, dong, ding, dong, Hark to the message it's tell - ing,

mf

Ding, dong, ding, dong. Now sad - ly, now mer - ri - ly play - ing,
 Ding, dong, ding, dong, While moth - ers and sweethearts are mourn - ing,
 Ding, dong, ding, dong, How man - y have perished for glo - ry,
 Ding, dong, ding, dong, What sor - row its mes - sage is bring - ing,
 Ding, dong, ding, dong, While loud - er the cho - rus is swell - ing,

Ding, dong, ding, dong, Ringing out ear - ly and late,
 Ding, dong, ding, dong, Ringing out ear - ly and late,
 Ding, dong, ding, dong, Brave men are hon - ored too late,
 Ding, dong, ding, dong, Tru - ly its warn - ing is great,
 Ding, dong, ding, dong, Echoed from State un - to State,

Lit - tle we know of the sto - ries of life, That are told by the Bells of Fate. . . .
 Ma - ny a sail - or has gone to his rest, Within sound of the Bells of Fate. . . .
 Ma - ny a he - ro has gone to his rest, Within sound of the Bells of Fate. . . .
 Jus - tice demand - ed a life for a life, Within sound of the Bells of Fate. . . .
Freedom rang out and a nation was born, When proclaimed by the Bells of Fate. . . .

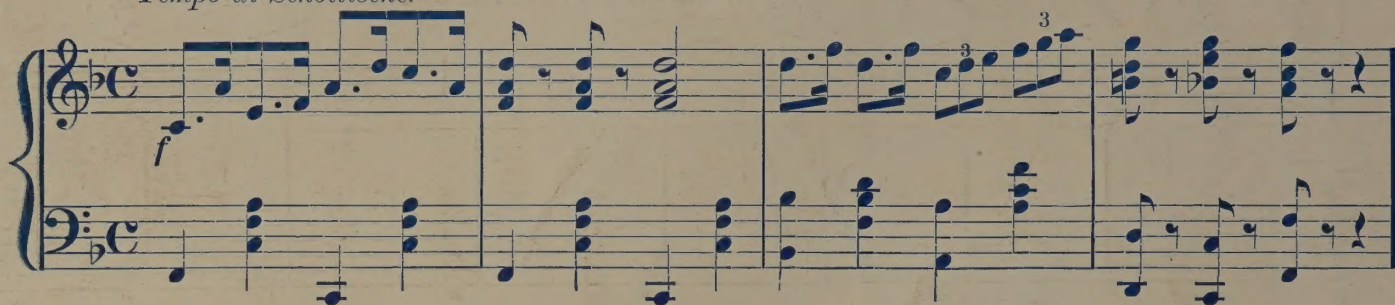
TARRY, CARRIE, TILL WE MARRY.

SONG and CHORUS with DANCE. (ad lib.)

Words by WALTER H. FORD.

Music by JOHN W. BRATTON.

Tempo di Schottische.



Slowly.

